

# THE PHANTOM™



*The Ghost Killer*



*Joel F. Nagel*

**Ben Raab**

**Fernando Blanco**

# THE PHANTOM

*The Ghost Killer*

story: Ben Raab  
 art: Fernando Blanco  
 colors: Paul Mounts  
 lettering: Terri Boyle  
 editors: Garrett Anderson  
 & Joe Gentile  
 cover: Joel Naprstek

frontispiece by  
 Ron Frenz &  
 Dave Ulanski

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 Dr. Bryan Shedden  
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Joe Gentile - editor-in-chief  
 Dave Ulanski - art director  
 Lori Strons - marketing director  
 Garrett Anderson - promotions/solicitations  
 Kathleen O'Brien - web master  
 Joe Gentile & Dave Ulanski - publishers

MOONSTONE talent scouts:

Jay Faerber  
 Andrew Pepoy  
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MOMMY,  
WHY DO WE  
HAVE TO LEAVE  
BANGALLA?



DON'T  
DADDY WANT  
US TO STAY  
WITH HIM?

BECAUSE  
I HAVE TO GET  
BACK TO WORK AND  
YOU LITTLE MUNCHKINS  
HAVE TO GET BACK  
TO SCHOOL.

OF COURSE  
HE DOES

THEN WHY  
DO WE HAVE  
TO GO?



IT'S COMPLICATED,  
KIDS. Y'KNOW, WITH  
DADDY'S JOB  
AND ALL...

BUT  
WHERE IS HE?  
HE SAID HE'D  
BE HERE!

YEAH! HE  
PROMISED!



KIT...HELOISE...  
YOU KNOW YOUR  
FATHER'D NEVER LET  
US GO WITHOUT A  
GOOD-BYE  
KISS.



I HOPE...



TEN MINUTES  
TILL THE NEXT  
JUNGLE PATROL  
INSPECTION.

UNLESS YOU  
SLUGS WANNA SPEND  
THE REST O' YER LIVES  
IN A CELL WITH TONGO THE  
CANNIBAL, YA BETTER  
GET THAT CARGO  
STOWED!

AND BE  
CAREFUL WITH  
IT, WILL YA?



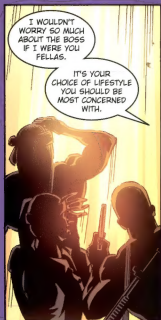
THE BOSS'LL  
HAVE OUR BALLS  
FOR BREAKFAST IF  
WE SCREW THIS  
ONE UP!

SHIT OK...



LOOK OUT  
BELOW!

**KRASH!**



I WOULDN'T  
WORRY SO MUCH  
ABOUT THE BOSS  
IF I WERE YOU  
FELLAS.

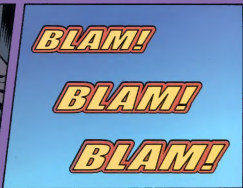
IT'S YOUR  
CHOICE OF LIFESTYLE  
YOU SHOULD BE  
MOST CONCERNED  
WITH.



TRAFFICKING  
ILLEGAL ARMS IS NO  
SUBSTITUTE FOR A  
GOOD HOBBY...











WEEFOOOO!

WEEFOOOO!

WEEFOOOO!

PATROL UNIT  
DELTA-FOUR TO JUNGLE  
PATROL HEADQUARTERS.  
DO YOU READ ME?  
OVER...

WE'VE GOT  
SHOTS FIRED AT  
BANGALLA AIRPORT,  
CARGO STORAGE  
HANGAR 13.

LOUD  
AND CLEAR,  
DELTA-FOUR.  
WHAT'S UP?



WHAT'S YOUR  
POSITION?

EN ROUTE  
TO ASSESS SITUATION  
AND NUMBER OF BOGIES.  
REQUESTING IMMEDIATE  
BACKUP AND MEDICAL  
SUPPORT.

THERE  
MAY BE  
CASUALTIES...



COPY THAT,  
DELTA-FOUR.  
JPHQ OUT.

YOU DON'T  
THINK DADDY GOT  
HURT, DO YOU,  
MOMMY?



NOT A  
CHANCE,  
SWEETHEART.

YOUR DAD'S  
PROBABLY GOT  
THE BAD GUYS  
RIGHT WHERE HE  
WANTS 'EM...



# KLAANK!







FAN OUT,  
MEN. AND BE  
CAREFUL.

YES, SIR.



UH, SIR?

UNBELIEVABLE.

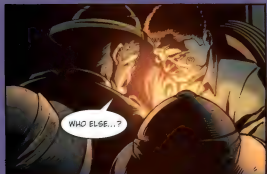


LOOK AT  
THIS. MORE TRICKED  
OUT M-16'S. THAT'S THE  
THIRD SHIPMENT  
THIS MONTH.

WHOEVER'S  
TRYING TO SMUGGLE  
THESE THINGS THROUGH  
BANGALLA SURE IS  
DOING A PISS POOR  
JOB OF IT.



THEY  
MUST'VE MADE  
A RATHER POWERFUL  
ENEMY IN THESE  
PARTS.



WHO ELSE...?

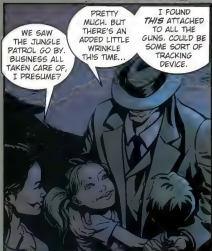


WHO ELSE...?



DADDY!!!

THERE  
YOU ARE! I'VE  
BEEN LOOKING ALL  
OVER FOR YOU  
GUYS!



WE SAW  
THE JUNGLE  
PATROL GO BY.  
BUSINESS ALL  
TAKEN CARE OF,  
I PRESUME?

PRETTY  
MUCH. BUT  
THERE'S AN  
ADDED LITTLE  
WRINKLE  
THIS TIME...

I FOUND  
THIS ATTACHED  
TO ALL THE  
GUNS. COULD BE  
SOME SORT OF  
TRACKING  
DEVICE.



MAYBE  
YOU'VE GOT SOME  
INFORMATION ABOUT  
IT ON FILE BACK  
AT THE UNITED  
NATIONS?

GEE, MR.  
WALKER, YOU  
SURE DO KNOW HOW  
TO SWEET TALK  
A GIRL...



DIANA,  
YOU KNOW  
I'M GOING TO  
MISS YOU ALL  
TERRIBLY.

YOU  
BETTER.  
AND STAY AWAY  
FROM OTHER  
WOMEN WHILE  
I'M GONE.

WHAT  
OTHER  
WOMEN?

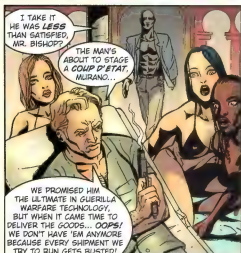
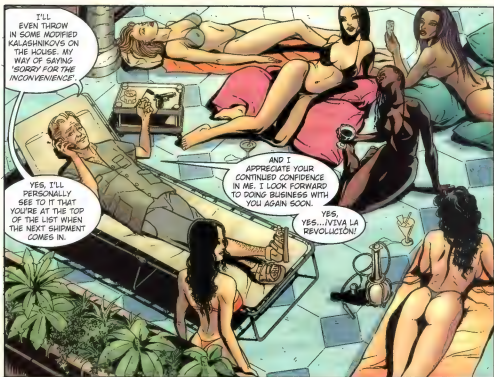
GOOD  
BOY.

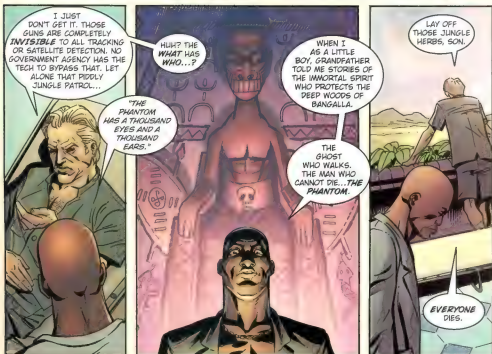


\*Giggle\*

\*ick\*

MMMMMM...





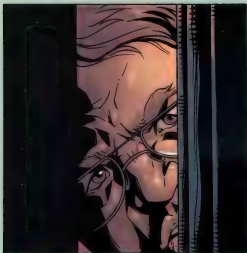
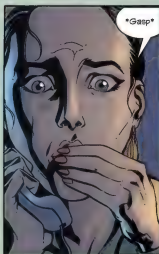
Prague.











The Deep Woods.

NO, I  
HAVEN'T BEEN  
SLEEPING AT ALL,  
EITHER...

BECAUSE  
IT'S FOR THE  
BEST, DIANA. WE  
BOTH KNOW  
THAT...

IT'S  
FOR YOUR  
SAFETY. AND  
THE KIDS...

WHO  
WANT NOTHING  
MORE THAN TO  
BE WITH THEIR  
FATHER.

YOU'RE  
THEIR HERO,  
KIT. SOMEDAY  
THEY'RE GONNA PICK  
UP WHERE YOU  
LEAVE OFF

DON'T  
TELL ME YOU  
DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT THAT'S  
LIKE?

BUT THAT'S  
JUST THE TIP OF  
THE ICEBERG. I CAN

FAX YOU OVER WHAT I'VE  
FOUND SO FAR WHILE  
I DO SOME MORE  
DIGGING...

ANYWAY,  
ABOUT THIS  
ARMS DEALER...

HIS NAME'S  
**SOLOMON BISHOP.**  
HE MADE HIS REPUTATION  
DURING THE GULF WAR SELLING  
BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS TO THE  
IRAQIS. THE STATE DEPARTMENT  
TRIED TO COLLAR HIM,  
BUT HE'S SLIPPERY  
AS AN EEL.

HE'S BEEN  
HIDING EVER  
SINCE, SUPPLYING  
WANNABE REVOLUTIONARIES  
WITH THE MOST BLEEDING EDGE  
CONVENTIONAL WARFARE  
TECHNOLOGY ON  
THE BLACK  
MARKET.

MORE  
THAN YOU  
KNOW.

THE  
SKULL CAVE  
DOESN'T HAVE  
A FAX MACHINE,  
DIANA.

RIGHT,  
I FORGOT HOW  
MUCH OF A DINOSAUR  
YOU ARE. WOULD IT REALLY  
KILL YOU TO EVOLVE  
WITH THE TIMES,  
KIT?

GUESS  
I'M JUST A  
LOW-TECH  
KINDA GUY.

THAT'S  
REALLY NOT WHAT  
I MEANT...

BEEP

Jungle Patrol  
Headquarters.



To: Colonel Worub, Jungle Patrol,  
Bangalla,  
from Diana Palmer, Divided Section.  
For the Commander's eyes only.



COLONEL  
WORUBU, SIR!  
A FAX!



IT'S  
FOR THE  
COMMANDER!

YES, I  
CAN SEE  
THAT.

HAVE  
YOU EVER MET  
THE MYSTERIOUS  
COMMANDER,  
SIR?



IF I HAD,  
PATROLMAN,  
HE WOULDN'T BE  
SO MYSTERIOUS.  
NOW WOULD  
HE?

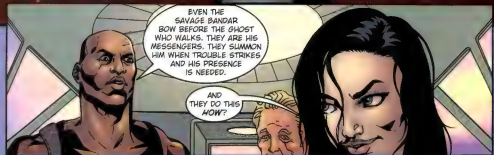


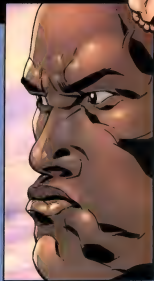
AUTHORIZED  
PERSONNEL  
ONLY





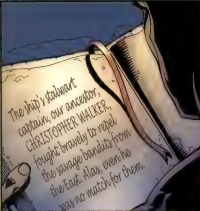








OVER FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A LARGE BRITISH MERCHANT SHIP WAS ATTACKED BY SINGH PIRATES OFF THE REMOTE SHORES OF BANGALLA...



The ship's stalwart captain, our ancestor, CHRISTOPHER WALKER, fought bravely to repel the savage bandits from the East. Alas, even he was no match for them.



The pirates looted and destroyed the ship to cover their crimes, assuming none would survive. They were **WRONG**.



He was found by the BANDAR people. They took him in. Healed him. Raised him as one of their own.



The captain's son, Kit, washed ashore on the beach of this exotic land.



One fateful day, the young Walker stumbled upon the corpse of his father's killer. On the skull of the dread Kabrai Singh, he wore an OATH...



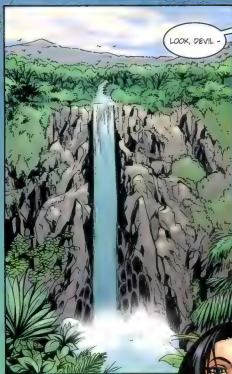
I SWEAR TO DEVOTE MY LIFE TO THE DESTRUCTION OF PIRACY, GREED, CRUELTY AND INJUSTICE - AND MY SONS AND THEIR SONS SHALL FOLLOW ME.



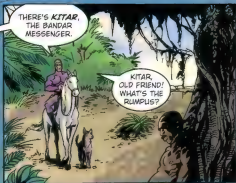
Thus began the sacred Walker family tradition, passed down through the centuries, generation to generation. The legacy of the 'Man Who Cannot Die'... the 'Ghost Who Walks'.

- THE PHANTOM!





LOOK, DEVIL -



THERE'S KITAR,  
THE BANDAR  
MESSENGER.

KITAR,  
OLD FRIEND!  
WHAT'S THE  
RUMPLUS?



KITAR...?



YOU  
ARE LOOKING  
FOR TROUBLE,  
SENOR?



LOOK NO  
FURTHER.



BISHOP  
LABORATORIES  
ENHANCED STANDARD ISSUE  
M-16...THE 'GHOST  
KILLER'.

OOOONK  
OOOONK...

OVERSIZED  
MAGAZINE CARRIES  
50 ROUNDS...DISCHARGES  
800-1000 ROUNDS PER MINUTE  
ON FULL AUTOMATIC...MAXIMUM  
EFFECTIVE RANGE 750  
METERS.



M - 16. "Ghost Killer"

Quantified magazine: M-16  
Standard: 500 rounds per minute on full automatic  
Effective range: 750 meters  
Other special features include: prototype that includes repositioning system...

OTHER  
SPECIAL FEATURES  
INCLUDE PROTOTYPE  
MARK-IV GLOBAL  
REPOSITIONING  
SYSTEM...



'RE-POSITIONING  
SYSTEM'? WHAT'S  
THAT ALL  
ABOUT...?

CLIK



OH.

ULTRAVIOLET,  
INFRARED, SATELLITE  
SURVEILLANCE...



ALL KNOWN  
METHODS OF DETECTION  
ARE RENDERED TOTALLY  
USELESS BY THE RIFLE'S  
'CLOAKING' COMPONENT,  
MAKING THE SOLDIER  
WIELDING IT  
INVISIBLE.

A VIRTUAL  
GHOST...

WHAT THE  
HELL ARE YOU  
UP TO, O'CONNOR?  
YOU'RE THE HEAD OF  
DISARMAMENT  
AFFAIRS!



YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
PREVENT REVOLUTIONS,  
NOT SUPPLY THEM  
WITH ILLEGAL  
WEAPONS!

WHAT...?  
A GOVERNMENT  
OFFICIAL ABUSING  
HIS POWER FOR LESS  
THAN LEGAL REASONS?  
OH, NO. THAT'S  
NEVER HAPPENED  
BEFORE.



REVOLUTION  
DOESN'T BEGIN WITH  
BUREAUCRATS,  
DIANA...





IT  
BEGINS WITH  
BLOOD.



**BLAM!**

NO!



**FSSSH!**

ARRRGH!



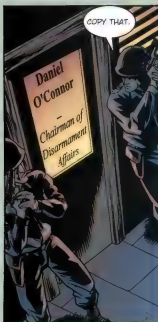
YOU  
BITCH!  
I'LL KILL  
YOU!



YEAH.  
RIGHT.

**P  
O  
W**







CLEVER  
TRAP. BUT YOU  
WON'T GET AWAY  
WITH THIS.

RRRR...



WHAT  
ARE WE WAITING  
FOR? LET'S  
WASTE 'IM!

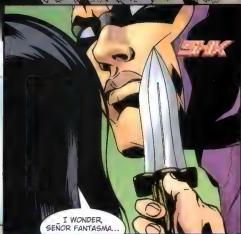
I  
WAS HIRED TO  
DISPOSE OF THIS  
MAN, AND I WILL DO  
SO AT MY OWN  
DISCRETION.

BUT -

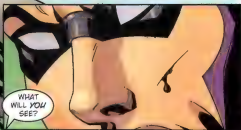
¡CALLATE!



MANY  
BELIEVE ONE'S  
LIFE PASSES BEFORE  
THEIR EYES AT THE  
MOMENT OF  
DEATH.



I WONDER,  
SEÑOR FANTASMA...



WHAT  
WILL YOU  
SEE?



\*Anam\*



HMNN?

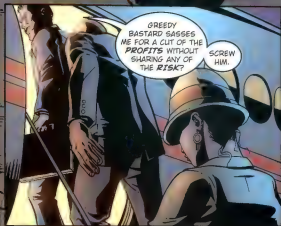
THE  
DOOR...?

OH.  
RIGHT.



WHERE'S  
O'CONNOR? HE WAS  
SUPPOSED TO MEET  
US HERE.

THERE'S  
BEEN NO WORD  
FROM HIM.

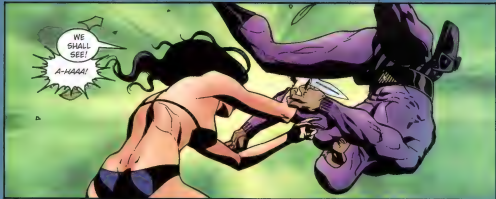


GREEDY  
BASTARD SASSES  
ME FOR A CUT OF THE  
PROFITS WITHOUT  
SHARING ANY OF  
THE RISK?

SCREW  
HIM.

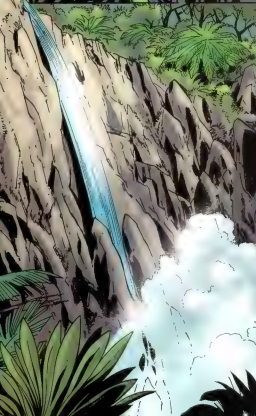


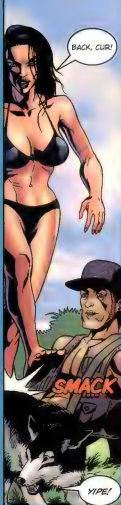


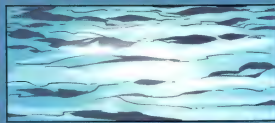
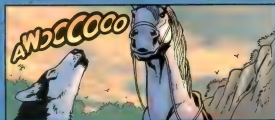
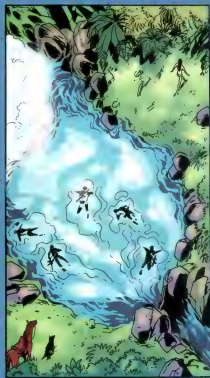












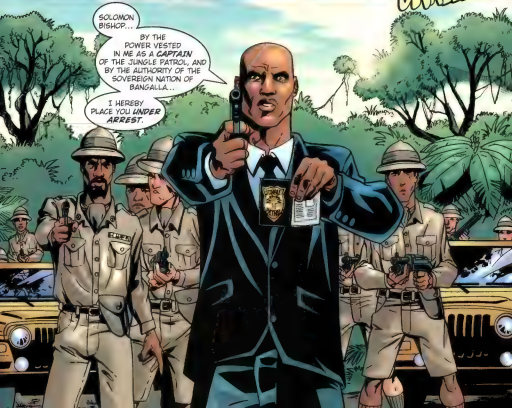
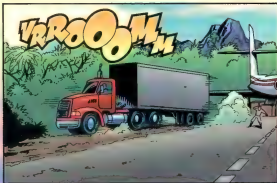


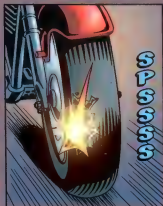
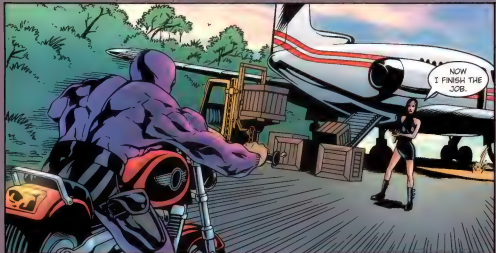




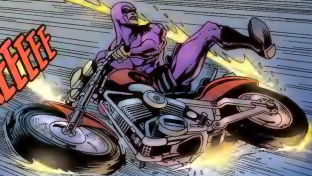








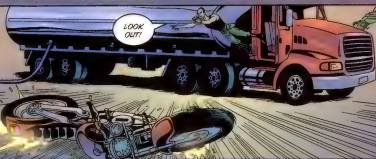
**SKREEEE**



"Whee!"



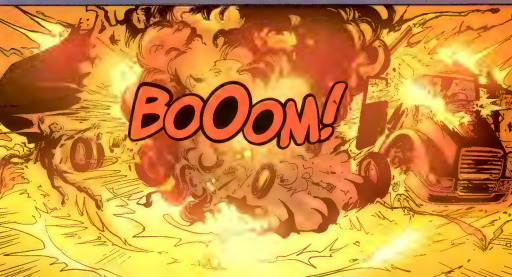
"Urrrrin!"

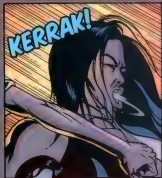


"LOOK  
OUT!"

"IT'S  
GONNA -"

**BOOOM!**













Coming soon...

THE

# PHANTOM

TM

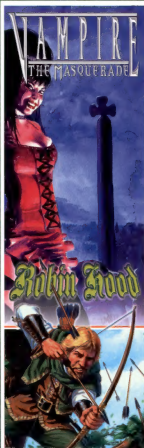
*The  
Treasures  
of  
Bangalla*

by  
**Ron Goulart**  
**Mike Collins**  
**Art Nichols**  
&  
**Ken Wolak**  
cover by  
**Joel Naprstek**



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KOLCHAK  
the Nightstalker



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